TWO VERY DIFFERENT CROWDS IN THE RIVAL CAMPS UP TOWN.

Warner Miller Comes to Town and is Very Tired-The Late Bons Platt and Other Friends of Passett Get the Sad Tidings at the Fifth Avenue While the Corridors of the Hoffman House Were Crowde with the Elated Victors.

Ex-Senator Warner Miller of Herkimer trottel into the Fifth Avenue Hotel at 7 o'clock last night. He had his grip with him and a comfortable overcoat on his arm. He had just some from his stamping ground in the Mo-hawk Valley. He did not care to talk about the political fight. He said he was tired and would

go immediately to bed.
"You know," said he, "that I have been in Europe and have had very little information concerning this Gubernatorial campaign. I am dreadfully tired and I'm going to bed."

Up stairs in Parior D-R the believers in Fas-

sett were assembled. Gen. James W. Husted, with a silk skull cap, presided. Telegraph instruments innumorable were in the room, and clustered around them were Cornelius N. Bliss, John L. Davenport and William Brookfield, and over at another table were Col. George Bliss, Gen. Varuum, John B. Kenyon, Marshal Jacobus, John W. Dwight, William H. Bellamy, and John W. Dwight, without to Bellary, and packed out in the erowd were Bernard Biglin-John E. Milholland, Gen. Dennie F. Burke, Senator Edmunds, John Bled. Gen. James S. Clarkson, Surveyor Lyon, Charles H. Murray.

Clarkson, Surveyor Lyon, Charles H. Murray, and others known to fame in G. O. P. circles.

They were a winsome lot. All confidence in the chances of the young man of Chemung were they. This situation was perceptibly increased when ex-Senator Thomas Collier Platt came in. He had just arrived from Owego. At that time all hands were in one expansive grin over Fassett's prospects. That delightfully interesting gentleman, John I. Davenport, was handing over the telegrams fresh from the instrument telling of the great

There was another of \$500 to \$200, and that about wound up the betting.

The Democratic State headquarters had received returns which confirmed the estimates which they made carly in the evening. The committeemen said at 11 o'clock, as they wound up their work, that Flower's majority would be 30,000 to 40,000 at least.

The crowd down stairs were aroused when they were assured of a rousing victory, and there was some good lusty shouting, which penetrated even to the headquarters of the Ripublicans across the way.

## OPINION FOR SMOKERS.

Virtue of the Ash on a Cigar-A Neglected Wood-The Ten-Center.

"Few people know how to smoke a cigar properly." said a tobacconist. "In fact, few people know anything at all about a cigar. Savor of a good eight it is necessary to keep the tip absolutely free from ashes. As a result they snap the cigar with their finger until the erapper is broken and their Habana is useess. They destroy their eiger in the attempt to remove the very thing that preserves its

"Again, it is the popular belief that a cigar party smoked and then allowed to go out is worthloss. But the contrary is the case. A good eigar is made still better if the smoker lights it, consumes it partly, and after expel-

lights it consumes it partly, and after expelling all smoke from the weed, permits it to go
out Try it and see. I do not say that this
bolds good with poor eigars, or with a good
olyar unless you force the smoke out of it, but
do as I say and you will see that it adds to the
bleasure of your smoke.

Not one man out of one hundred can tell a
good cigar. Why, men come in here and buy
yeenty-five-cent cigars who cannot distinguish between what they buy and a fivepeart cigar, so far as the quality goes. A man's
take must be educated in this as in overything
gies. He must be taught to tell a good cigar
from a bad one. Bome men have smoked such
mak cigars for years that now they cannot
make cigar unless it is the blackest strongset, and sharpest on the market. The stronger
a cigar the more likely is it to bo of inferior
quality.

"Lastly, never buy a ten-cent cigar. Let it

defight the more likely is to be of matter,
"Lastly, never buy a ten-cent cigar. Let it
be a five or fifteen or over, but never a ten-cent
one. Why! Because the ten-cent cigar is
made of the leavings of higher-priced cigars,
and for that reason is inferior to them. A good
five-cent cigar is made of first-cinas secondmade to bacco, which makes a better smoke
than second-class first-grade tobacco, or the
ten-cent cigar."

OVER 100 DAYS ON A DESERT ISLAND.

A Shipwreeked Crew Lives for Three Mouths and a Maif on Son Birds and Seul.

The crew of the iron bark Compadre discovered on March 16, while they were going from Calcutta to Chili, that their vessel was on fire. Unable to extinguish the flames, they battened down the hold, and made for the smaller Auckland Island which was not far away. They reached the island, but were unable to save any of their effects, for they had no sooner dimbed upon the rock than their vessel was all affame.

Here they lived on a desert island for over

100 days. It is the practice of British Govern-ment vessels, cruising in the Pacific, to leave now and then on uninhabited islands a small store of provisions for the use of possible staways. Those unlucky sailors found on their little rock such a store, which contained s few tins of bread and a dozen small tins o They could easily have finished these meat. They could easily have finished these supplies in a month's time, but they not themselves on allowance and lived mostly on sea birds, sast, and other food they were note to eath there. They occupied an old provision bouts and disputated Maori but which they found on the island. After three months and a laif a sail was at last seen, and the schooner lenst fanners tout the castaways to New Zeuland. They were in good health and not much the worse for their bardship.

FOIERS IN THE POLICE COURTS. Many Arrests on Filmsy Evidence-A Re-

Alphonso L Smith, a Republican and Chairman of election inspectors at the polls of the Seventh Election district of the Eighteenth Assembly district, at 633 Third avenue, was arrested early yesterday morning for refusing to permit Policeman John Meagher to deposit his vote. Meagher lives at 750 Second avenue, and is attached to the steamboat squad. Meagher states that he went to the polls about 7 o'clock and asked for a set of ballots. Smith told him he couldn't vote in that place. Meagher wanted to know why he couldn't vote, when Smith replied: "Because I say you can't see? Now you get out of this place." Some of his fellow inspectors tried to calm Smith, but this only made him the more angry. Matters were looking serious when Smith Alphonso L. Smith, a Republican and Chair-Matters were looking serious when Smith shouted, "I declare this vote closed."

Roundsman Farley ordered Policeman Dron-nan to arrest Smith, who became violently abusive and awore at the officers, and called on the United States Marshal to lock Meagher up. He attempted to assault Drennan, and it took two officers to get Smith out of the room and prevent him from overturning the ballot

He was arraigned before Justice McMahon in the Yorkville Court, and gave his residence as 202 East Forty-first street. He had calmed down, and admitted that he had been drink-ing. "I am of a very excitable temperament, ing. "I am of a very excitable temperament Judge." he said. Drennan stated that previous to the arrest several persons who had voted told him that it was a disgrace to have a man as drunk as Smith preside over the polls. The Judge committed Smith to the Island for one month, in default of \$300 ball.

In most cases the charges of false registration fell through and the voter was discharged in ample time to return to the polls and cast his ballot. Robert E. Butterfield was arrested at the polls of the Twenty-fifth Election district of the Nineteenth Assembly district for illegal registration. Butterfield is an engineer of the New York Central Railroad.

Nega. At that time all hands were in one aroansive grin over Fassett's prospects. That delightfully interesting gratiforms. John I Davenport, was handing over the telegrams fresh from the instrument telling of the Grating of the New York Contral Baliroad. This state of affairs continued until nearly 10 o'clock, when the upper counties began to be neard from. It was dreaful. Warner Milliel was a state of the state of t

Third Election district of the Seventh Assembly district. Miller is an ex-convict, and moved from 220 Sullivan street three months ago. He was held for trial.

Edward T. Egan tried to vote at 2 South Fifth avenue. It was late in the afternoon, and his vote was challenged by Daniel Collins, a Republican worker, who is in the employ of C. N. Blius & Co. The ground of the challenge was that some other man had attempted to vote on Eagan's name earlier in the day, but had gone away under pretence of getting his naturalization rapers. Eagan swore he had a legal right to vote, but the inspectors would not give him tickets, and caused his arrest. There was no witness against Ragan except Collins, and Justice Hogan told Eagan that he should go back and vote if he wished. There was a Democratic cab at the door, and Eagan was driven rapidly to the polling place, but when he got there the Inspectors said it was too late. Eagan was then taken back to court, and discharged from arrest after Justice Hogan had taken all the story in writing. Justice Hogan told Eagan that he could still get a mandamus and compel the Inspectors to take his vote.

Livyd M. Garrison, acting for the City Be-

san had taken all the story in writing. Justice Rogan told Engan that he could still get a mandamus and compel the Inspectors to take his vote.

Lioyd M. Garrison, acting for the City Reform Oluh, caused the larrest of John Girschen, a lartender in McKeever Brothers' salcon at Faurteenth street and Sixth avenue, for violating the Excise law. Girschen, waived examination and was released on \$500 ball for trial. Joshua Gregg, the furniture man, furnished ball.

Antonio Santoptetro of Of Thompson atreet voted at 150 Spring sireet, and after voting received \$2 from an unknown man lineant Miragila caused antonio's arrest. Antonio admitted that he crecived \$2 for his vote, but said that he did not want the money. The unknown man inelected on giving it to him. Justice Hogan held Antonio for trial.

Jacob Sicsesor of 50 Ninth avenue was intoxicated when he entered the polling place, 56 Ninth avenue, and the Chairman of the inspectors. Nathan Cohen, refused to allow him to vote. Shesser went away, but returned accompanied by Thomas Moffatt, a clerk in the Government stores. Slosser represented that he was physically disabled. He swore that he was suffering from nervous proxintion, and Moffatt entered the closet with him and arranged his hallots. Whan Slosser attempted to vote. Benjamin B. Dole, a watcher, chailongth him and caused his arrest for swearing failed; Slosser was held for examination.

Charles Hoffman of 98 Allen street was arrested in the Teuth election district of the Eighth Assembly district. It was said that he gave the name of Robert Wollbacker. Well-lacker, who was inside the booth, heard his name coiled and caused his arrest for swearing failed; Slosser was held for examination.

Charles Hoffman of 98 Allen street was arrested in the Teuth election district of the Eighth Assembly district. It was said that he may be the name of Robert Wollbacker, well-lacker, who was inside the booth, heard his name coiled and cance out. At Essex Market Court Hoffman said that Wellbacker had sold him he was obliged to

their persistency in trying to get votes for their candidates was resented. Wall get into several quarrels, but no blows were struck until the young men began to guy a party of Rallane who were about to vote. Some one struck Wall a violent blow in the back with a heavy axe handle, and he pointed out an Italian to Policeman Ager, who arrested him. The prisoner gave his name as Alphoneo Bullock of 226 East 108th street. Resitter swore that he saw the ciud in Bullock's hands and the prisoner was locked up. His irrether offered to go on his bond, but the Sergeant at the desk refused to accept ball.

When Glovanni Fusec of 2.202 First avenue attempted to vote he was arrested. On Monday Fusec was a complainant in the Harlem Court against William G Irving whom the liepublicans hired to detect alleged election trauds, and Frank Fandores. Chairman of the Board of Inspectors in the politing place in Second avenue, near 112th street. He accursed them of intimidation, and the detective and the inspector were held for examination. Fusec proved his right to vote and was discharged.

Fuseo proved his right to vote and was discharged.

Michael Lonnon, a Tamenamy leader at High Bridge, who has voted from a house he owns at 21 Lind avenue, had his vote challenged on the ground that he lived at 2.3% High il avenue. He said that relatives of his live at the latter address, and that he spent auch of his lime there, but he reserved a room in the own house and considered the house his house. At the Morrisania Court Justice Tainfor held him to answer.

John Robinson, a clerk in Arackd Constable 2 Co.'s store, registered from 1,413 Franklin avenue, and a few days ago removed most of

his effects to 1.131 Fulton avenue. He retained possession of his old home, and slept there to save his vote. He was arrested, and Justice Taintor remanded him in the absence of the Inspector who caused his arrest. The sergeants in the Morrisania station could not accept bail, and he was locked up. Charles C. Voorhis, a member of the Democratic Club and the Manhattan Athletic Club, was arrested as he was depositing his ballot at the polling piaco at South Fifth avenue and Washington square. He was taken to Jefferson Market and was discharged. It was learned that the registration officers had made a mistake. Instead of 53 South Washington square, where he resides, they had made it 62. Apologies were made to Mr. Voorhis by those who had been instrumental in his arrest, but he was not disposed to accept the explanation.

A FLESH-EATING PLANT.

Remarkable Narrative that an English Nat-uralist Has Takes Home.

Acurious story is told in the Review of Reviews about an alleged fiesh-eating plant that has been discovered in Nicaragua. The story is quite circumstantial, and, if it is really true. specimens of this remarkable plant should be brought to New York, for they would certainly prove an immense attraction.

Mr. Dunstan, an English naturalist, who has recently returned from Central America where he passed two years in studying the flora and fauna of the country, is responsible for the story. Dunstan says he was exploring one of the swamps which surround Lake Nicaragua for botanical and entomological specimens when he heard his dog cry out as if in agony. Dunstan ran to the spot and found that a fine, rope-like tissue of roots and fibres had enveloped the poor animal, that was yelping as if in great pain. The plant or vine which had made him a prisoner seemed to be composed entiro-ly of bare, interlacing stems, resembling the branches of the weeping willow denuded of its foliage. The stems were nearly black and ware covered with a thick viscid gum that exuded

branches of the weeping willow denuded of its foliage. The stems were nearly black and were covered with a thick viscid gum that exuded from the pores.

Mr. Dunstan drew his knife and tried to cut the poor beast free. He had great difficulty in severing the muscular fibres of the plant. When he had finally extricated the dog he saw to his astonishment that the animal's body was shoot stained, "while the skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots." The animal staggered as if completely exhausted. While he was cutting the vine that wigs curied around Mr. Dunstan's hand, and it required considerable force to froe his hand from the clinging grasp of these twigs. His flosh, where the twigs had touched it, was red and blistered. The gum which exuded from the vine had a disagreeable odor.

Dunstan says the natives hold the plant in the greatest horror, and call it the "devil's snare." They told the naturalist many stories of its death-dealing powers. He was able to discover very little about the nature of the plant, owing to the difficulty of handling it, for its grasp can only be shaken off with the loss of skin and even of fesh. He believes that its power of suction is contained in a number of little suckers which, ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food. If the substance coming within reach of the plant is animal, the blood is drawn off, and the carcass or refuse is then dropped. "A lump of raw meat being thrown to it, in the short space of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drawn off and the mass thrown aside. Its voracity is almost beyond belled."

This is a very curious story. There are a good many Americans now at work on the Nicaragua Canal, and Mr. Dunstan's graphic neartive should be submitted to them for verification.

THE PARROT PRESSED THE BUTTON, And the Others of the Household Mustled and Did the Rest.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat

Interest Reck. Code Globe Democrat.

Little Rock. Oct. 23.—A gentleman who has recently returned from Mexico, and who brought with him a parrot which he purchased in Vera Crus, has been very much astonished at some tricks which that bird has learned during the few days he has been in the house. The bird's owner, Col. Howard Johnson, occupies a beautiful residence in the suburbs, and Jocko has from the first shown the liveliest interest in all his surroundings. It was very soon found that he could not be allowed his liberty in Mrs. Johnson's room as he at once formed a terrible antipathy to a beautiful panther-skin rug, in which the head is remarkably lifelike, and the moment he was released he would make for the rug and begin biting savagely at its eyes and nose. He escaped from his cage one day and almost demolished the nose of the rug, and after that he was chained to his perch.

It happened that for several days in succession the parch stood by the wall, close beside the electric bell. When Mrs. Johnson touched the button Jocko took notes, with his head on one side and a most inquiring air, and when the servant appeared immediately afterward Jocko gave a faint croak of astonishment. After witnessing this performance several times it was evident that Jocko began to see some connection between the button and the servant. He spent a great deal of time studying the button, running his beak sofily around it, and apparently communing with himself, his mistress watching him meanwhile, highly amused at his elevencess. At last, whether accidentally or otherwise, Jocko discovered the connection and pressed the button. The next moment a servant appeared, and the little schemer straightened up and said with great gravity. "Jocko's hungry." His mistress's shouts of laughter and the servant's astonishment did not in the least discompose him. He had rung for what he watted, and he insisted on having it. The scheme worked well, to Jocko's mani-

laughter and the servant's astonishment did not in the least discompose him. He had rung for what he wanted and he insisted on having it. The scheme worked well, to Jocko's manifest delight. He rang the bell again before half an hour, and remarked to the servant who answered the call: "Well, you are a daisy! Jocko wants water!"

Col. Johnson is so delighted with his bird's accomplishment that he invited some friends in to witness it last night. Jocko was inclined to sulk at first, but finally brightened up, and was soon working at the button. When the servant entered, Jocko poised himself on one foot, awing his body to and fro in a most affected way, and exclaimed: "Hello, Tom, is that you? Bring in another bottle of wine, will you?" Col. Johnson, be it understood, is a church member, and his minister was present, and the Colonei insists that Jocko caught this trick before he came into his hands.

A NOTABLE WEDDING.

The High Contracting Parties Were Eich, Good Looking, Educated, and Colored. From the Manphie Appost-Avalanche.

Colored society, not only in Memphis, but all over the United States, was agong yesterday on account of the marriage of Miss Mary Eliza Church of Memphis to Mr. Robert Heberton Terrell of Washington City. The coremony was performed at the handsome residence of the bride's father. Mr. Robert H. Church. 362 Lauderdale street, by the Very Rev. William Rime, Dean of St. Mary's Church, last ovening at 6 o'clock. The house was handsomely decorated, and was crowded with guests, some of whom are of national prominence. The wedding caremony was simple, but according to the latest dictates of fashion. The bride was attired in white French fashion. There were no bridesmaids or attendants, with the exception of the bride's four-year-old sister Amoette Elaine Church, who presented the ring to the minister.

of the bride's four-year-old sizer Amette Elaina Church, who presented the ring to the minister.

After the ceremony a reception was held and refreshments served, while a string hand discoursed music. At 10 o'clock the bride and groom departed for New York in a special drawing-room car over the Louisville and Nashville Ballroad.

The presents given and sept to the bride were numerous and handsome. Imong them were a diamond fuz worth \$1,000, from her inther; silverware from Blanch R. Bruce, from P. B. R. Pinchback, from John R. Lynch from the navy, pay and pension division, from Attorney J. T. Settle and wife, from J. E. Bector of Little Book, from U. A. Bidley of Boston, from J. Thomas Turner of Memphia, from J. R. Wright of Memphia, and dozens of other prominent colored people residing here and elsewhere.

The Hon. B. K. Bruce and Hon. Harrison Terrell, father of the groom, came from Washington to attend the wedding. Mr. Bruce will give the newly wedded couple a reception when they arrive in Washington.

The bride is one of the best educated women in the United States. She is 27 years old and very handsome. She has taught school in Washington and refused a chair in the university at Oberlin, O., several months ago Her husband is a fine-looking man, almost white, and not more than 32 years old. He is chief clerk in the Fourth Anditor's office at Washington and a man of ability. He and his bride both made clever speeches last evening in response to addressee by Attorney J. T. Actic and Frol. B. K. Sampson.

A Queer Coincidence.

A Queer Coincidence,

From the Atlanta Journal,

The burning of the roof of a stone tenement house at the corner of Whitehall and Brotherton streets, about 2 o'clock daturday morning is attended by quite an interesting story and straing coincidence. Twenty-signifyears ago, when Gen. Sherman captured Atlanta, ordered the town evacuated and burned, Gen. Shocum was a member of his staff and had direct charge of the destruction of houses in the city. One day an aged German lady eams to him, and with tears in her cyes besought him to spare her home from the ravages of the flames. That home was this same stone tenement building at the corner of Whitehall and Brotherton streets. Gen. Slocum was touched by the prayer, and ordered that the building be left standing. It has stood through the wind and weather of all these years. A day or so ago Gen. Slocum, in company with Gry. Hill and a party of Naw Yorkers, came to Atlanta. He left and with his departure cours the burning of the old stone house that he saved from destruction nearly thirty years ago.

DEATH OF MGR. PRESTON, The Vicar-General of the Catholic Die of New York.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Thomas S. Preston.
Vicar-General of the Boman Cathelic discess
of New York, died at the pastoral residence of
St. Ann's Church, in East Twelfth street, a few
minutes before I o'clock this morning.
There were present in the death chamber
Father Clancy, Father Jackson, Father Lynch, the Rev. Mather Verenica and Dr. Allen, the

attending physician.
Until a few minutes before his death Mgr. Preston was conscious.



Mgr. Preston was born in Hartford on July 23, 1624. His father, Zaphaniah Preston, Vice-President of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, was an Episcopalian. In 1843 young Preston was graduated from Trinity College, Hartford, and three years later

President of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, was an Episoopalian. In 1843 young Preston was graduated from Trinity College, Hartford, and three years later be entered the Episcopal ministry. After his ordination he was attached to the church of the Roy. Dr. Seabury, grandson of the first Bishop of the Episcopal Church, and subsequently he was stationed at old Mt. Luke's Church in Hudson street, this city. His term of service as an Episcopal clearyman lasted only three years, for in 1849 he became converted to Catholicism.

After his renunciation of the Episcopal Church he entered 8t. Joseph's Seminary at Fortham to acquire additional theology necessary to his ordination to the Catholic priest-hood. On Nov. 16, 1850, he was ordained priest by the Bishop of Albany, the Bight Rev. John McCloskey, afterward the limit American Cardinal. For the following year he was attached to the old St. Patrick's Cathedral in Mott street. In 1851 he went to Yonkers. In 1853 he returned to the eathedral as Chancellor and Secretary. He became rastor of St. Ann's Church, which was then in Eighth street in 1842. The present editice in East Twelfth street was originally a Protestant church and subsequenty a synagogue. A former pastor, whom Mgr. Preston succeeded, although not immediately, was the Rev. Dr. Forbes, with whom Mgr. Preston had been associated in St. Luke's Episcopal Church before Dr. Forbes's conversion, which occurred about the same time as Mgr. Preston's After twelve years' experience of Catholicism, Dr. Forbes was reconverted and became as Episcopalian again, and Archobshop Hughes publicly excommunicated him at the old cathedral in 1851.

In 1873 Mgr. Preston was appointed Vicar-General to Archbishop McCloskey. Pope Leo XIII. on Dec. 13, 1881, made him a domestic prelate, and that appointment gave him the title of Monsignor. On Aug. 21, 1888, the Pope conferred another honor on him by creating him Prothonotary Apostolic, a title which only one other priest in the United States held. the Bight Hughest Chu

It was the spirit that breathed through his discourse, and the knowledge that he had given up many of the world's dearest connections for the faith he was preaching that we his hearers.

"It was unfortunate that an unfavorable impression should have been disseminated about his severity as a disciplinarian at the time of Dr. McGlynn's deposition. Mgr. Preston was an ecclesiastic before all, and could not understand why a priest should attempt to secure a larger liberty than he had sworn at his ordination to be content with. He was singly the saviser of Archbishop Corrigan not the originator, as many misinformed people imagine, of Dr. McGlynn's downfail. Dr. McGlynn was at quarrel with sill the traditions of the Church, and his time to go had come. That there was no personal bestillty to Dr. McGlynn, those who knew Mgr. Preston best can toelify. Mgr. Preston's successful management of the Vicar-General's office for many years, where he had to deal directly with the priests. most of whom were of Irish origin, is proof that there was no prejudice in the matter, Mgr. Preston's manners were quiet and dignified, and he was strict and exact in business matters; but no priests have eye claimed that his decisions were unjust or his treatment of them ungentlemanly."

When Mgr. Preston became a Catholic he lost friends and the prospect of certain advancement in the Episcopal Church. Although he underwent persecution in joining the Catholic Church, three of his four brothers followed his example. In a magazine article published in 1838 Mgr. Preston became a Catholic he lost friends and the prospect of certain advancement in the Episcopal Church. Although be underwent persecution in joining the Catholic Church, three of his four brothers followed his example. In a magazine article published in 1838 Mgr. Preston detailed his religious experience. He said that even in his early years he began to weigh the peculiar tenets of Protostantism and found them all wanting. At last he made up his minute be sound as the product of the p

Episcopal Church. I passed through the course of its pripoinal sominary. I entered the ministry, and for three years waited in patience and prayer. I read many Catholic books, but I read many more Protestant works. I tried to opon my intellect and heart to God's light; but, much as I wished to do so, I nover entered a Catholic church, nor sought the counsel of a Catholic oriest until the happy day, when, upon my knees. I begred admission to what I knew to be the one fold of Carlet. All human influences around me would have kept me where were all my world ly ties, but I felt that the voice of my conscience was more to me than any earthly attraction. If there was one Church founded by my ford, I must seek and find it.

The Protestant Episcopal Church could be defended only on Protestant principles, and by these principles, as I had convinced myself, there was no divine church. I had long ago resected such an opinion, and I could not accept it after years of study and prayer. There was these no logical course open to me but to believe that the Roman Catholic Church was the representative of Jesus Christ on earth, and that It was the ark of safety, the visible fold in which I could receive the faith taught by the lips of the incarnate God. So I sought its haven of rest and placed my feet upon the rock of Peter. There was some worldly sacrifices, but although they sobered my face a little, they did not drive the sunshine from my heart. At last I was in my Father's house, and never from that moment have I had one doubt of the truth of the Catholic religion."

Personally Mgr. Preston was dignified and affable, courteous and oburchmanike. In his presence one always realized that he was a man, without forgetting that he was a priest. He had never been really ill until his last Illness, and he had been remarkable for his capacity for work. When Archbishop Corrigan went to Europe and left the archdiocese in charge of Mgr. Preston as Administrator and Chancellor, no one suspected that there was a strain on him, and it was

LEECHES.

A Call for the American Variety, Whose Greed In Limited,

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.-Congress ought surely to place a protective tariff on leeches. For years past the European leech has been driving the American variety out of the market in the United States until there has come to be hardly any sale worth mentioning for domestic leeches, except in Philadelphia. Physicians in that city have continued to maintain the value of leeches born and raised in this country. About alithe collecting of these interesting worms done at present in Uncle Sam's realm is limited to Bucks and Berks counties in Pong-

sylvania. . In former times ponds in eastern Massachusetts, including the south end of Cape Cod, were noted for the great numbers of leeches which they contained, and early in the present century lesches were regularly collected from them for medicinal purposes. Though bigger than the foreign species, often reaching 12 inches in length, they are not so powerful as blood-suckers, and for this very reason they are preferred to the latter for the treatment of certain complaints. They can be used freely and with less danger to the patient; also they can be employed upon delicate parts of the body where the imported kind would act too vigorously. For application near the eye they are especially recommended, and several are sometimes used, distributed over a wide space.

one other pricet in the United States held, the light leav toolers extent, pastor of St. Joseph's Might leav toolers extent, pastor of St. Joseph's Might leav to the McGlynn movement, and was recognized as the head and front of the ecclesisation consuced the late was the manner of Music while attending an Anti-Kovery's John McGuire, who died at the Agademy of John McGuire. Who died at the Agademy of John McGuire who died at the Agademy of John McGuire who died at the Agademy of John McGuire. Who died at the Agademy of John McGuire who died at the Agademy of John McGuire. Who died at the Agademy of John McGuire who died at the Agademy of John McGuire. Who died at the Agademy of John McGuire. Who will be an investigation of John McGuire. Who will be a manner of John McGuire. Who will be a manner of John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication, any one who died at a McGlynn being under septence of excommunication, any one who died at a McGlynn being under septence of excommunication, any one who died at a McGlynn being under septence of excommunication, any one who died at a McGlynn being under septence of excommunication, any one who died at a McGlynn being under septence of excommunication, and the more attended conservation of the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication, and the more of the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excommunication and the John McGlynn being under septence of excom this time water is admitted only into the ditches, the meadow flats remaining dry. The eggs are laid by the leeches in the loose soil at the margins of the ditches. When the young ones are hatched, six weeks later, the meadows are overlowed artificially to a depth of six or eight inches. Before the young ones come out of the eggs as many of the old ones as possible are eaght and transferred to other places, lest they eat too much of the food required by the newly hatched offspring. The young leeches are led upon the blood of living horses and cattle, which are driven into the shallow water twice a week and permitted to remain for a certain time. It is only the feet of the animals that the worms attack, but they get enough sustenance in this way to grow rapidly. Fresh blood from the slaughter houses is also fed to them, or sometimes they are placed in it for a little while while it is still warm. During the winter they remain torpid at the bottom.

It has been stated that owners of ponds are acoustomed to buy old and diseased horses for driving into the leech preserves, allowing the poor beats to be bled to death by the blood suckers, which fasten upon all parts of their holdes, and kill them by slow torture. This may be done sometimes, but it is certainly not a common practice. In three years the leeches are of marketable size, mensuring an average of two inches in length. They are graded in the market as small, medium, and large, but the vory big ones are kept for breeding only being considered too dangerous to use. They are transported and stored in wooden cases or palls containing swamp earth or mould. The bite of a European leech is much deeper than that of an American specimen, and the bleeding lests longer after the creature is detached. Ponds for propagating leeches artificially have been established in years past on Long Island, in New Jersey, and near St. Louis, but they have not provided on the part of the owners. One of these preserves, not many miles from this city, covering lifteen eggs in a spongy

Irving on " Ibsentam."

Press on "Ibseniasa."

Press the S. June's Gassie.

Mr. Henry Irving was on Wednesday evening entertained at dinner by the Liverpool Philomathic Society at the Adelphi Hotel. Responding to the toast of his health. Mr. Irving spoke as follows with regard to the Ibsen drama:

"I lately read in the polite language of the writer of a book about what is called 'Ibsenism.' that our finished actors and actresses cannot play Ibsen because they are ignoratives. I have been because they are ignoratives at the season of our younger actresses had played Ibsen very well, though this, it seems, is because they are novices in art, but experienced in what is called the political and social movement. Outside this mysterious movement you, find 'inevitably sentimental actresses,' we are told, who are quite good enough for Ibsen. I understand from this authority that one of the qualifications for playing Ibsen is to have no fear of making yourself scuttely ridieulous,' and I can easily believe that this exponent of Ibsen is not troubled by that kind of tropidation; but if the 'inevitably sentimental actress' in Shakespeare should be a Helen Faucit or an Eilen Terry, I think that most of you will be satisfied with her capacity for the finest achievements of her art. It is certainly a ludicrous pretension that the finess to play Shakespeure disqualities an artist for embodying the creations of some dramatist who is supposed to represent a political antispocial movement. I do not know whether the Ibsen drama will obtain any permanent standing on our stage, but it is a comfort to find that in the opinion of the author I have quoted Shakespeare will not be entirely extinguished."

From the Indianapolis Journal.

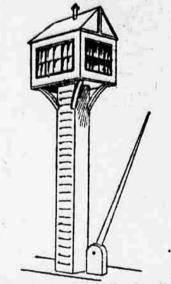
"I thought I saw Vickars come in just now."
I ca: he is in yonder writing a love letter."
If al! How do you know that is what he is writing?"
Well. a man wouldn't be grinning and winking one ore every minute or so if he were writing a business communication, would he?

IN SHANTLES PERCEED ON POLES. Watchmen who Boost Along the Railroad In Chicago's Streets

No city in the world is at once so blessed and cursed with milroads as Chicago. Like Guili-ver among the dwarfs they have bound the big city down with their threads of steel and are running all over its body. More than twenty lines enter the town and run clear across it to terminals that are close together in the heart of the business district. Bad as that is, the of the business district. Bad as that is, the evil is worse, for close to forty railroads use these tracks, and all make what are called grade crossings of the city streets—that is, the tracks and the streets are on the same level. The consequences are frightful. If a day passes without the slaughter or mangling of a citizen the succeeding day will be the form of three manys lives or be the last for two or three men's lives or limbs. The only apparent effort the railroads make to limit this slaughter is by those long. finger-like gates, which stand erect like flag-staffs when the roads are clear, and which slowly descend and span the streets when a train is passing. They are no different from

train is passing. They are no different from those that New Yorkers see when they ride out of town on the Pennsylvania or New Jersey Central, or most of the other lines that cross New Jersey.

But in Chicago the gate-tenders are housed high up in the air above the tracks, and their queer little box-like shantles, seen in great numbers wherever one goes, form one of the peculiar sights of the town. They look like magnified martin boxes, such as Long Island farmers set up in their barn yards. Bears or enormous birds would seem in place in such cages, but it looks funny to see man inside them.



The one that a reporter of The Sun elimbed up into the other day was at Forty-first street and Stewart avenue and was about five feet square and six feet six inches high. It was stuck on a pole eightoen feet above the ground. Some little iron rods nailed to the pole were what the tender climbed up by, and when his head reached the flooring of the toy house it found a square hole cut in the boards to serve as front door through the floor. Up that ladder the reporter climbed to find a pallid and bent New England man of less than 40 years of age who had started with a good education and a place in a bank, but had descended down and down until, when the gilt edge was rubbed off the book canvassing business, he found himself glad to take thirty dollars a month from the Pittsburgh. Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad for pumping a gate at a street crossing.

but had descended down and down until, when the glit edge was rubbed off the book canvassing business, be found himself glad to take thirty dollars a month from the Pittsburgh. Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad for pumping a gate at a street crossing.

The first thing the reporter noticed was that the little perch a top of the pole rocked to and fro in the wind at such a rate that the average a first the perch at top of the pole rocked to and fro in the wind at such a rate that the average as he stayed in it. The next observation was that when a train came along the little box trembled and shook like a woman caught in her first venture at shopliffing. The third note the reporter jotted down in his mind was that all in the wide world the poor gateman had around him was an air pump, with valves for the tracks, a spittoon a lantern, a copy of the Chicago directly, a chair, a stove, a coal scuttle, and an old hat.

The gate tender said he was called a "watchman," and that he had to stick from 7 in the morning until 0 at night asverage of the loss of the street her access the said it was about as busy as Archer avenue, but the Archer avenue man got several dollars more a month. It beling impossible for a New Yorker to guess at the amount of traffic by comparisons with the business at a street he never heard of, the educated New Englander descended to figures. He said that he pumped the gates up and down for from the very man and the least home-made Chicas of the control of the state of the control of the stay of the said that the pumped the gates up and down for from the control of the stay of the said that he pumped the gates up and down for from the control of the stay of the said that the pumped the gates up and down for from the control of the stay of the said that the pumped the gates up and down for from a verage of 476 horse cars, 1,800 to 1,900 teams, and for pedestrians that nover wore counted, except in the last home-made Chicas of the stay of the said that the pumped the gates up and down for from the verag

6 to 0 o'clock in the morning and from 5 till 715 o'clock in the evening. He said that the rea-son he was then pumping a good deal to move the gates was that they needed oiling; when they were oiled one shake sent them up or down. He oiled them once a month, he said. To Suess the Age of Quarters, From the Albany Argus.

"Have you any quarters?" said one who was

one of quarters has averaged only \$3,000 or \$4,000.

Just examine the dates on the quarters that come into your possession and see how they bear out these statistics. For instance, in 1840 there were only \$1,471.50 in quarters coined, and there are a thousand chances to one against a coin of this date coming into your hands.

Token at His Word.

From the Courier-Journal.

Prom the Convier-Journal.

Monnorville, Ala., Oct. 30.—One of the oddest elopements probably ever recorded has just occurred in the lower part of the county. A man named Sayre, who had only been married about three weeks, was boarding with a man named Dewise, whose wife was the mother of five children. Sayre sexaral times had told Dewise he believed he would run away with his wife. Dewise said "All right." If she wished to go with him in a joking manner. Soon afterward sayre rode up to the house, called Mrs. Dewise, and asked if she was ready. She said 'Yes," came out and got up on the horse with Sayre. Her husband called to her, and asked where she was going. They rode off together, and this was the last soen of them.

B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO. FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

Everything for Housekeeping. 193 TO 205 PARK ROW.

NEW YORK.

CREDIT IF DESIRES.

daily becoming more terrible. The unfortunate victim thus condemned to a living death, tertured by that Tou who have beadache, loss of memory, confused, mind, mental depression, strange sensations, duit, dizzy, and had feeling brad, restlessness, irritability, nervousnes, who pass sleepless nights, wake tired and unrefreshed, who are weak with trembling, cold limbs, and nervous and physical exhaustion, do you not know that you stand upon a brink more awful than any precipica—the terrible brink of insanity, softening of brain, paralysis, or nervous prostration?

These symptoms are the warnings of impending doom.

THE AWFUL BRINK

Insanity, Softening of the Brat-

These symptoms are the warnings of impending doom.

Heed them no warnings of impending doom.

Fore it is too late and restore your nerve atrength, brain power, atrength, brain power, and vital vigor by the great nerve, brain, and blood invigorator. Dr. Greene's Nervira. You can cure your disease and ward of all danger.

Purely vegetable and harmless. Druggista \$1.00. Purely yegetable and harmless. Proggsta, \$1.00. Purely yegetable and harmiess. Proggests, \$1.00.

"I suffere i from nervous prostration, was so weak and prostrated I could not attend to my household duties,

closed my house, and gave up my home, as I was so realess I could not remain in one place. I could not sleep for weeks at a time, and insaulty seemed sure to result. Iresorted to Dr. Greene's Nervura, with wonder fal-effect. It produces I good sleep, restored my appetite and strength until I feel like a new person. Mrs. JANET JOHNSON, 164 Cedar st., Boston Highlands, Bass.

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases. So West 14th st., New York, can be consulted free, personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case, or send for symp-tom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your

RODE A FORTY-FOOT SHARK. How a Swimmer Convinced the Bathers That the Monster Was Harmiess,

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

That a man should take a ride on a live shark's back, apparently with all the delight of a wild cowboy breaking in an unruly mustang, stances were presented to verify it. Such an occurrence has really taken place, however.

fore became necessary. Swimming Teacher Swanson of the Canitola Baths then determined to give an exhibition with the shark which would convince the most timid.

A performance followed the like of which no man ever participated in before. Swanson put on a bathing suit and swam to the wharf where the partially exhausted monster lay, still partially wrapped in the torn and tankled lishing nets. Blowly approaching the gasping yet enraged monster, a whale in size if not in species. Swanson swam close to its side and then clambured slowly on top, a moderately easy task to accomplish, as the shark lay almost entirely under water. Bitting astride the huge fish like a baby on an elephant, the bold swimmer shouted in triumphant derision at the several hundred people on the wharf, who had gathered to witness the strange performance.

"Have you any quarters?" said one who was sitting near.

"No. But what will you bet that I cannot guess the dates on them?"

"I do not know what your trick is, but for a flyer I will bet the coins themselvos."

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"I do not this is 1854. You guessed three correctly and missed ope, so you owe me a quarter and I owe you 75 cents. Now oxplain your trick."

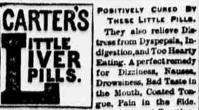
"It's no trick. The fancy took me a few weeks ago to examine the dates on coins, and I found that almost every quarter bears one of these dates. With an occasional 1855, 1857.

1858. and 1878. I suppose more of them were coined in those years. Deriog the weeks in the long tun."

I do not have a flyer to the sixtles of the swentles. I with the sixtles of the guarter bears one of 1871, but not a single other quarter bearing date in the sixtles of the swentles. I winners a flyer of the flyer of the flint found a full explanation. In that is a table giving the coinage of the flint of the Mint. The coinage of quarters has fluctuated in a meet round the flint of the dinary and the flint of the dinary and the flint of the dinary and the flint of the undanted swimmer stand mounted his marine steed. The shark again showed its free undanted swimmer stand mounted his marine steed. The shark again showed its free undanted swimmer stand mounted his marine steed. The shark again showed its free undanted swimmer stand mounted his marine steed. The shark again showed its free undanted swimmer and but the courteiling of the flint of the undanted swimmer stand mounted his mari

Brentham, Oct. 27.—This morning an unusual sight was seen on Brenham's streets. It was a horseman garly decorated with ribbons of every hue of the rainbow. These ribbons were hung in clusters and festoons all over the rider and horse. The horse's ears and fo, chead were covered with a sort of cap in which were stuck feathers of bright colors surrounded with rosettes and knots of ribbons. The rider was Fritz Wiesenappe, and questions about his startling decorations elicited the information that he was the inviting agent to a marriage-a sort of onimated wedding card. His brother, Herman Wiesenappe, and Miss Bettle Schultz are to be married next Thursday at the home of the bride in the Poet Oaks, five or six miles cast of here, and he was summoning the guests.

## SICK HEADACHE



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tion. Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Very small; easy to take; no pain; no griping. Purely Vegetable. Sugar Coated. SHALL PILL. SHALL DOST. SHALL PRICE. Boware of Im! tations and

Ask for CARTER'S and see you got O-A-R-T-E-R-'8.